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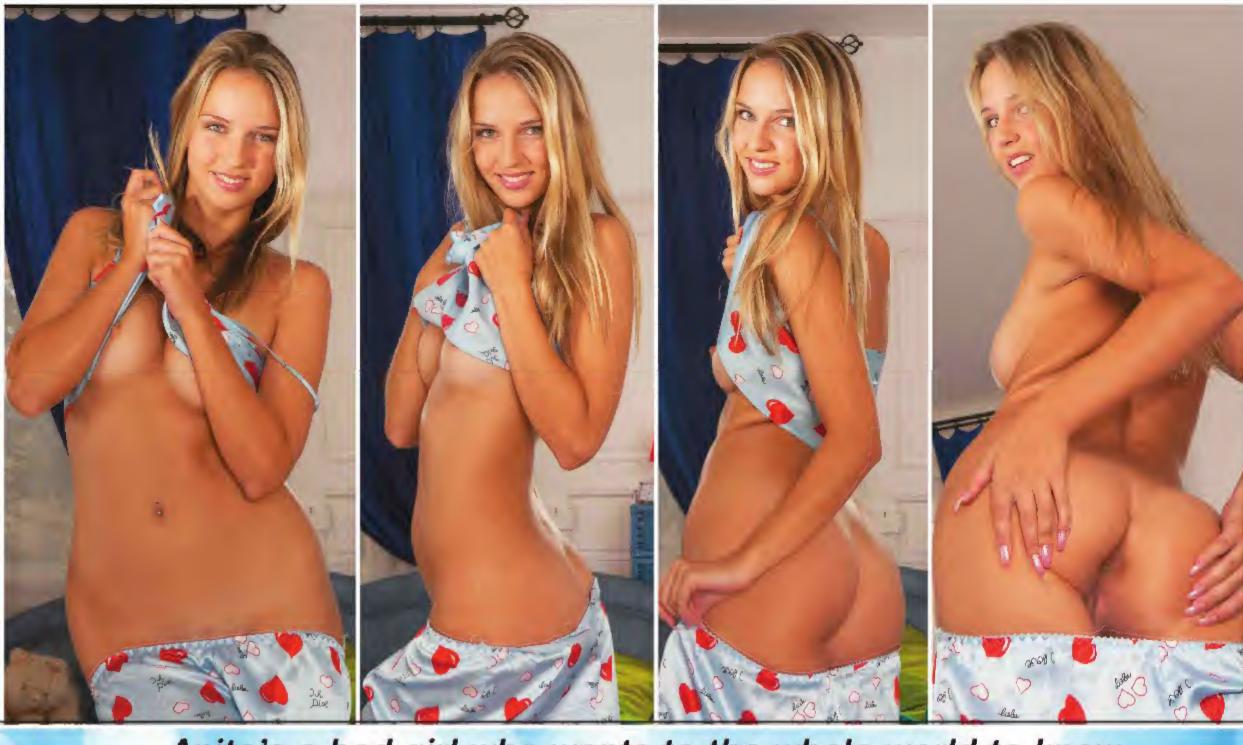




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Anita's a bad girl who wants to the whole world to know that she's a teasing tart...







"I made a promise to myself that I would start web camming on my 18th birthday," Anita says, slipping off her silky pajamas in front of the camera. "I want the world to look at my virgin pussy—I want them to taste it with their eyes," she mumbles, spreading her pussy lips apart—revealing a shiny gloss around her clittle.

Getting requests to "Show her ass," and "Suck her juices," she gets even hornier, before giving her new fans a super-surprise. "Hey, guys, I bet you never saw a virgin stick a hulking dildo in her pussy?" She says in the camera, grabbing the lens. Slapping on some lube to make it extra wet, she starts to slide it inside her—inch by-inch, and when she slides it all the way, she imagines a hulking man pumping her with his cock until her girl goo makes the toy fly out of her.

"So, boys, ready for what's next?" She huffs, licking the rest of the toy. "I think 18 is gonna be a blast, don't you?"



































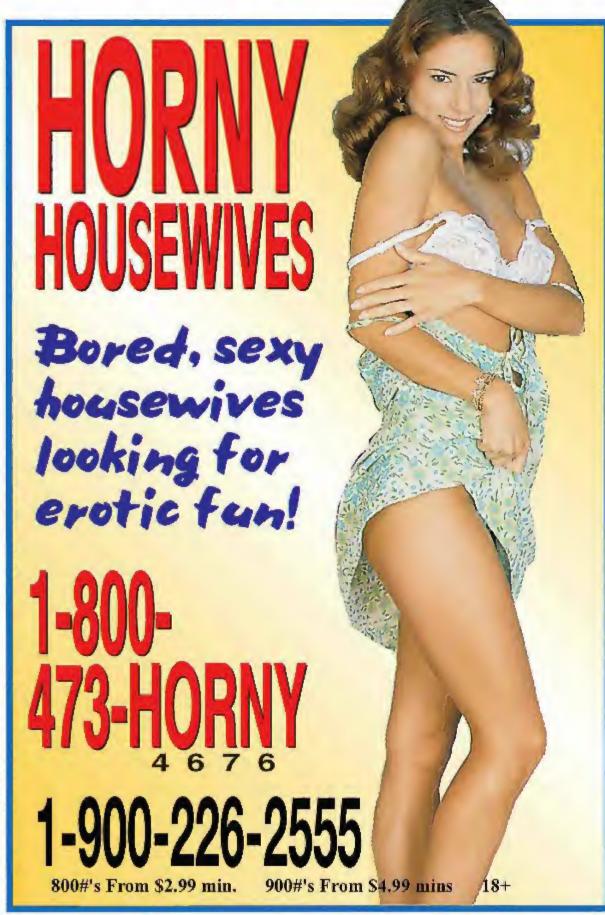














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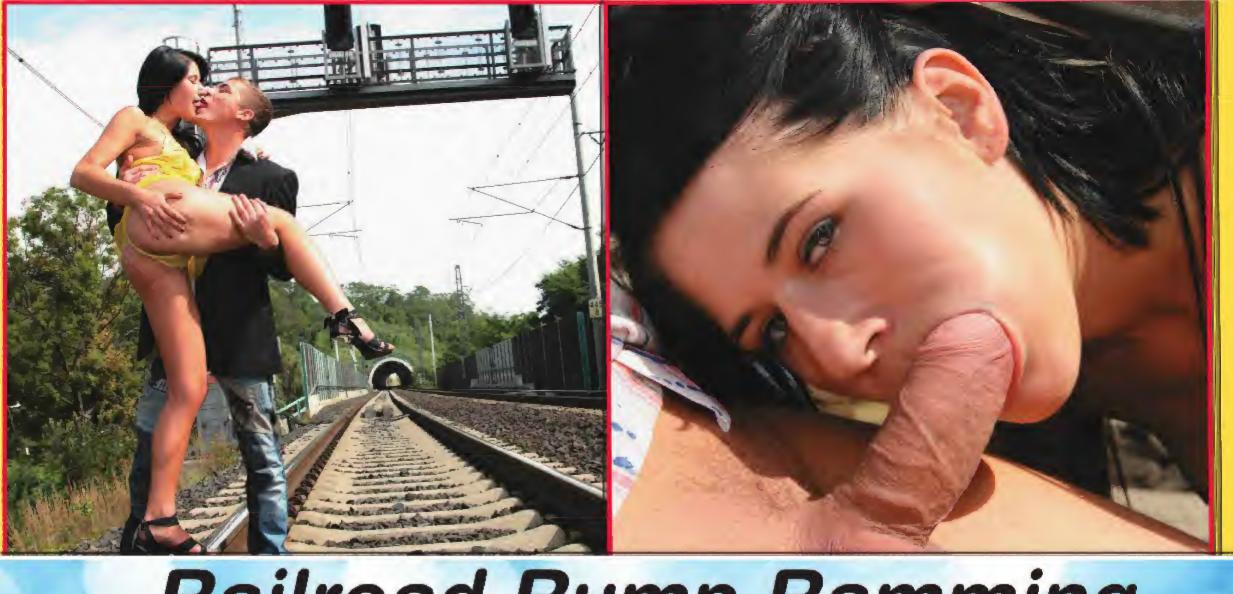
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## Railroad Rump Ramming













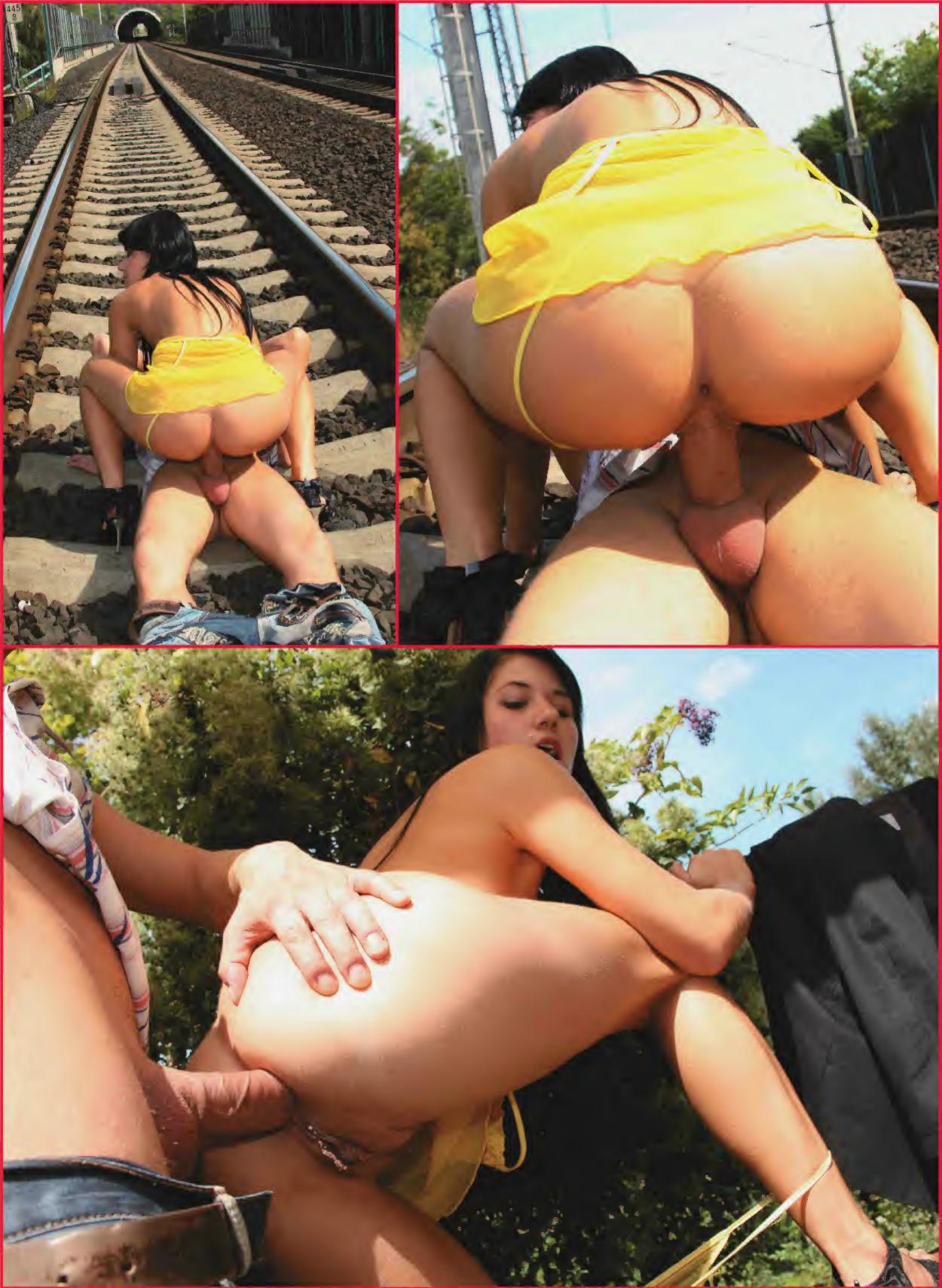


Always the good girl, Lucy knew at least the man's first name before she swallowed his cock, but when this teen tart's pink pucker started to pulsate—cock in her ass was the only thing on her mind. Desperate for some adventure, Lucy takes her Flavor of the Hour to the train tracks near her house.

Getting the piece nice and slick with her tongue, she kneels down on the tough rocks—keeping her ass up in the air. Teasing her rim with his glazed cock, he slams it inside the tight walls before busting his nut all over Lucy's mouth.

"They say 'I'm from the wrong side of the tracks," the brunette cutie says, gulping her man's boy batter, "But I would say that I'm right on track with my inner slut."





























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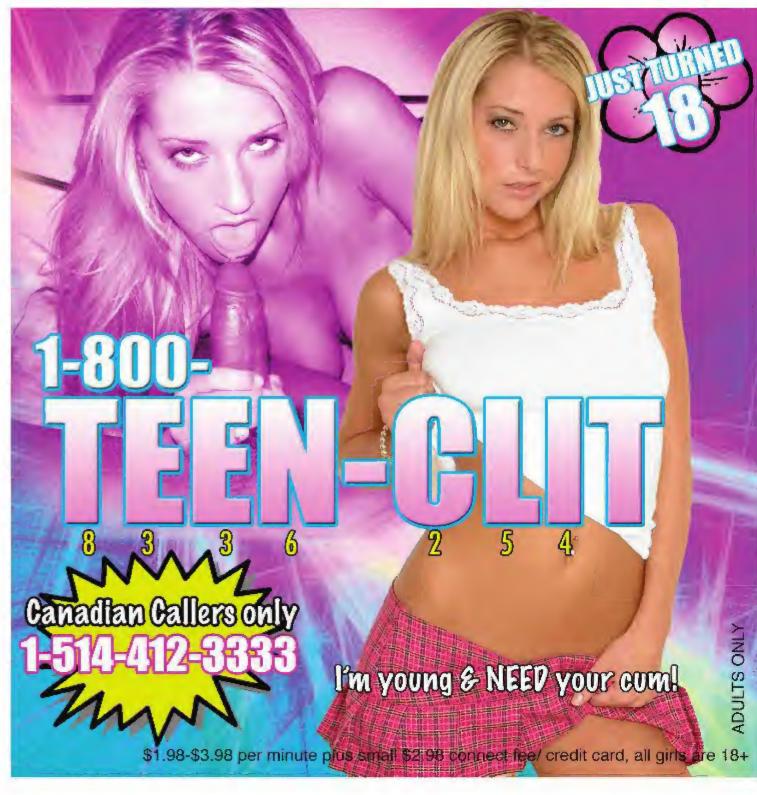
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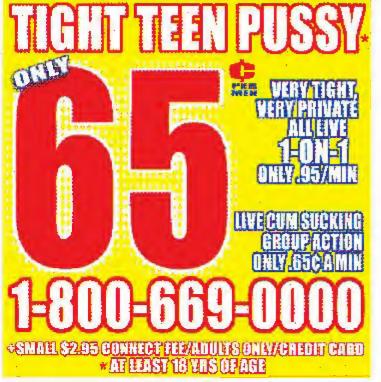




















"Studying is the worst! I just can't seem to concentrate!" Wiska says, pouting while throwing down her books. Since you're in my class, all I can imagine is swallowing every droplet of your sweet cream," she says, lifting up Cherry's skirt.

"Oh, yeah, I know how you feel—when you cross your legs and see how wet your panties are from looking at me, my pussy pulsates at a rapid speed."

Cherry starts to crawl over and lift her girl's pleated skirt, sticking a digit in her wet, warm pink.

"Mmmm...that's what I've been thinking about since History today," Cherry whimpers, throwing her homework on the floor. While Wiska starts to plunge her tongue inside Cherry, she starts to shake—cumming inside Wiska's mouth.

"Now it's my turn," Cherry says, licking Wiska's puffy lips—swallowing her juices whole. Finally, going over to her makeup drawer, she pulls out her secret vibrator—using both her own spit and Wiska's cream, her silky walls suction the piece until she gushes out her own girl goo. "Yeah, girl, that was amazing. It's a good thing we're staying local for college—I can't be too far away from that snatch."



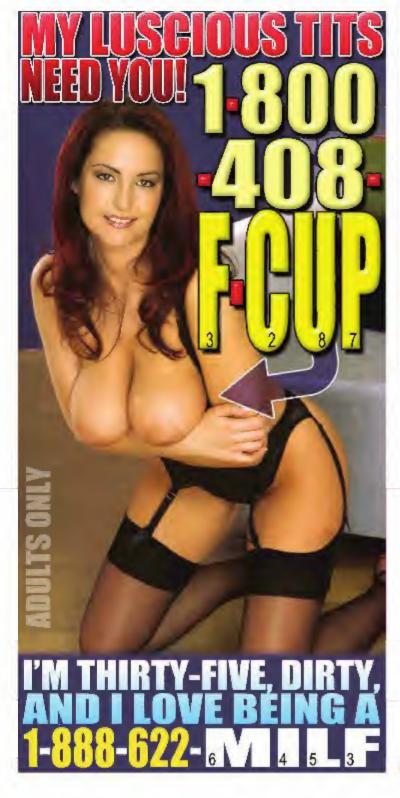














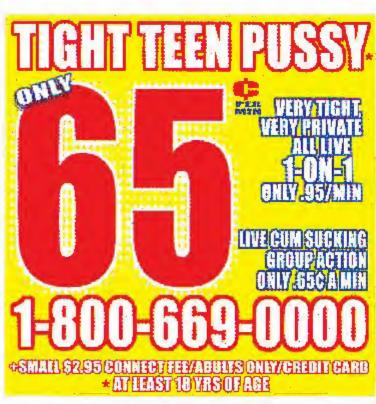




















# Teen Tart When a horny teen spots her neighbor's perverted ways, she gives him something to stroke about...

#### By Mikki T.

t all started with a curtain that was slightly open. Towards the end of the school year, I like the leave the windows open, just a touch to let the breeze in—but honestly, I had no clue anyone was even peeking through it.

Between putting lotion on my damp skin, doing homework on my pink Mac, or sizing up my tits for future implants—I spend most of my time in my blush colored space.

One night, my parents were out of town for the weekend, and I decided to invite my high school sweetheart, Mike over for some non-stop fucking. It wasn't until I was putting on my white lace thong did I notice a face looking my way. I peeked out the window to find, Simon, my workaholic neighbor, staring back at me. I didn't notice that my bare B-cup breasts were hanging out of the window when I was opening it up, and when I could make out that he was licking his lips, my pussy petals began to flap—getting the juices flowing. He barely moved while I opened the window wider, this time making sure he got a full-frontal view. I swayed my narrow hips a little more while moving my hands from my frosted pink lips, all the way down to my flat stomach. He inched closer to the window, while I watched him unzip his pants. I could feel the crotch in my panties get cooler, and just as I dipped one finger between my flesh and the fabric, he stuck his whole hand inside his pants. I could practically hear the sigh in his voice while he gripped the bulge that was forming in his khakis, and just as I was about to strip off my thong while he was seconds away of pulling his cock out-the doorbell rang.

I practically grazed Mike with a kiss before taking him by the hand and running up the stairs to my bedroom. I subtly walked over to the open window with my ass facing Simon's view. I really wish I could hear him moan, but when I looked back, his hard, thick cock was getting pumped by his hands while he got a great view of my glistening peach.

After I pulled down Mike's pants, I made him go over to the window while I licked the pre-cum off the head of his penis. I





could see from the corner of my eye, Simon's head was tilted back while he uncontrollably stroked his cock harder and harder. While my mouth was full of man-meat, I closed my eyes and imagined my perverted neighbor's cock in my mouth. From the faint look of it, he ranged to be about eight inches with a head that could barely fit in my mouth. Even though my boyfriend's prick is nice, he's younger, so at that point, I was aching to have the experience of the older man.

I was getting wetter as I imagined Simon's fingers run through my hair while keeping my head in place with his rod filling up my throat. I didn't notice, but I kept going faster and faster on Mike's dick while my daydreaming got the best of me. His breathing got even heavier, but I didn't want him to cum yet, so I stood up and put my hands against the desk while Simon was getting yet another view.

Mike spread my legs apart and when I was screaming for him that I was "So wet!" And "Aching for a hard pounding!" I knew Simon could hear me, while I purposely moaned out the window. I thought I heard him moaning with me, but it could've been Mike's echo. All I know is that when Mike finally plunged inside me, I practically growled—hoping that Simon could see my boyfriend balls-deep inside me. I was so wet that he slid in my velvety walls with such ease, and when I looked over at my Peeping Tom, I made

sure to yell louder, smile, and bite my lips while Simon's chest was getting bigger and bigger. It was just at that point that Mike's grip was getting stronger on my hips, which only meant that he was about to spew his load all over my plump rump.

"Oh, yeah, big boy! Are you gonna spray your spunk all over my tight ass—or do you want my tits instead?"

I was hoping that Simon was about to do the same, but when Mike pulled out, I hurriedly got to my knees and opened up my mouth, just like I've seen in the porn movies. All my neighbor could make out now was the top of my head and my boyfriend stroking his cock at a rapid pace. It took only a few seconds before Mike splashed his seed all over my tits—making sure some of it shot in my mouth.

When I stood up, some of the fresh froth was raining down my chin, all the way down to my stomach.

I wanted Simon to shoot, too, and when I licked up a droplet with my finger and then put it in my mouth, I saw a slight white line spray against the window, while hearing humming moans coming from my neighbor.

After a movie, I was walking Mike out the door when he said, "You know, your room is a little cold. You should think about closing the door, otherwise people will look in."

Little does he know that it's my secret kink!

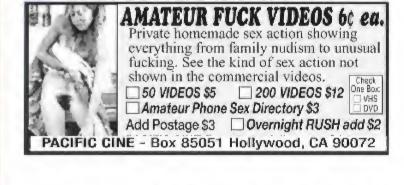






















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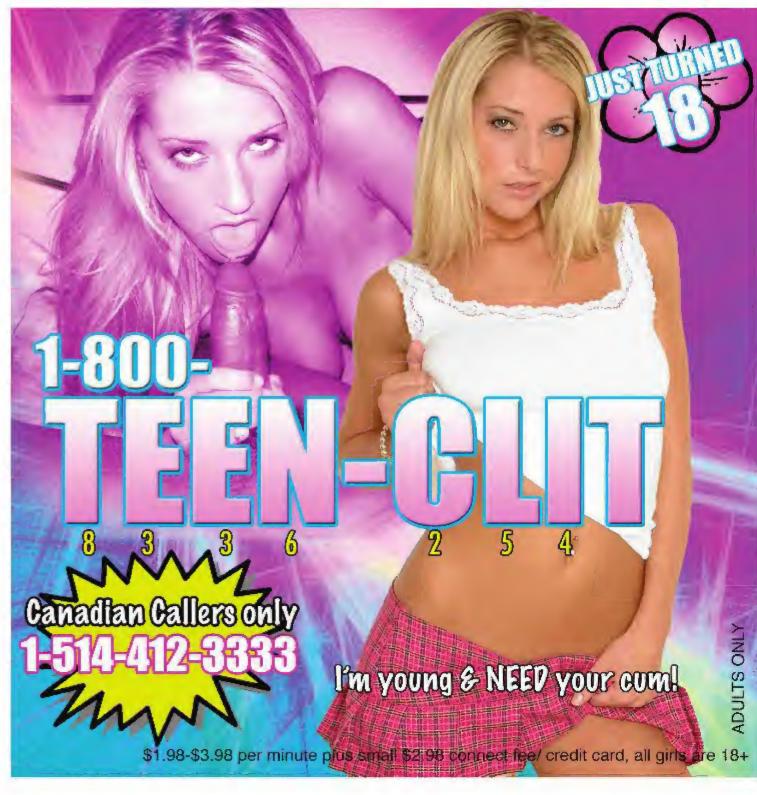
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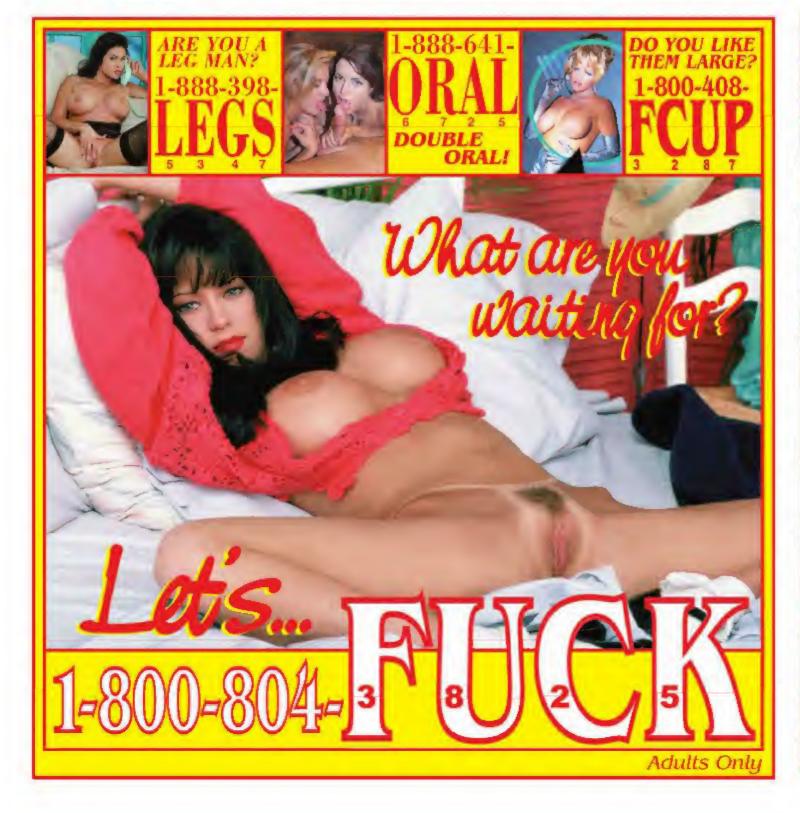




















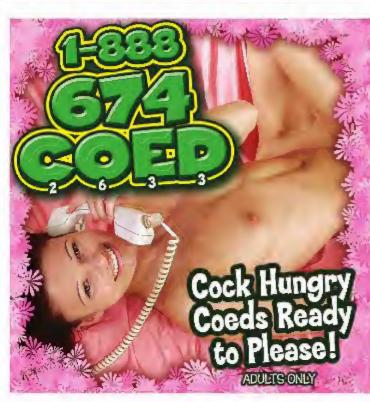














#### ON THE SET

## That Horny Little Cheerleader









Starring: Riley Reid, Presley Hart, Mandy Sky, Cara Swank, Erik Everhard,
Ramon Nomar, Bruce Venture, Anthony Rosano
Directed By: Eddie Powell
Available From: New Sensations

t goes without question: Cheerleaders are hot! Watching them shake and shimmy on the sidelines, thrusting their sculpted legs in the air for impressive high jumps, and climbing atop one another to create gorgeous girl pyramids is enough of a visual to raise any flagpole. In fact, most girls can't wait for the opportunity to become a cheerleader for the rise in popularity and the higher caliber dating pool that usually accompanies such a position. Plainly put, cheerleaders are the best of the best, epitomizing the type of women that girls want to become and that boys want to fuck.

Fully understanding our penchant for pleated skirts, pompoms, and athletic pussy—ace director, Eddie Powell, has assembled a fantasy roster of four varsity vixens in his latest offering for New Sensations called, *That Horny Little Cheerleader*. With dynamic porn pairings, spirited cocksuckers, and voracious sexual appetites—this is one pep-rally you won't want to miss!

The festivities begin the moment I walk into Powell's territory and spot the sexy squad of cheerleaders roaming around the expansive location. To my left, Riley Reid is zipping her blue and white cheer skirt around her tiny waist, and Cara Swank is combing her sleek back hair into a sexy ponytail. Off to the right, Presley Hart is decorating her legs with white knee high socks, and is unable to keep her fingers off her thick nipples. In the distance, I can hear Mandy Sky happily playing with her frilly set of purple pom-poms. Also, the aroma, which can best be described as an exotic bouquet of root beer scented lip balm and cherry bubblegum—permeates







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through the open space like a hometown carnival. "It's time to get this show on the road," Powell excitedly interjects, leading Presley Hart into a classroom setting for the first scene of the day.

The scene begins with Presley taking a make-up exam after school. Biting her nails in anticipation for what's to come, she playfully smiles, smirks and wiggles—trying to win the favors and a passing grade from her hot professor, Ramon Nomar. After carefully looking over her examination, Ramon takes out his red marker and writes a demeaning F in the corner. What's a girl to do?

Pouting, with her puffy lips anchored downward, Presley rises to her feet and surprises Ramon with a spirited kiss that leaves their mouths fused together. Completely surprised by her sudden burst of affection—Nomar decides to roll with it, playfully massaging his tongue against hers and working his big Spanish fingers down the front of her maroon and white cheer uniform. "There must be something we can work out," Hart flirts, anxious to pass the test and earn her right to cheer in the next big game.

A sucker for a pretty face, Ramon places both hands on her slender shoulders and sets her up in front of his bulging cock. Energetically unzipping his pants, Presley's mouth begins dripping with saliva long before his cock has even touched her lips. Once connected— Hart sucks the length of his uncut cock—expertly swirling her happy tongue around his meat. "Don't close your mouth," he soon interjects, holding her head in place while he beats his boner to the back of her throat.

Now back on her feet, with red splotches capping her knobby knees, Presley is spun around for a deeper connection. After firmly pressing her hands across his wooden desk, Nomar yanks Hart's white panties down her legs and gives her holes a solid whiff before stuffing her full in doggie position. Fucking her at full power—it doesn't take long before Presley is howling her delight, seemingly getting off by the feel of his double danglers smacking against the hood of her throbbing clit. Clearly, this is a great way to turn that F into an A+!

In the next encounter, Mandy Sky—a beautiful brunette with silky black hair and creamy colored skin—lies on her rainbow colored bedding in anticipation for her boyfriend, Bruce Venture. Soon, he steps into view, sexy and wet with a white towel tied around his waist. Walking up to the edge of her bed, he allows the towel to fall to the floor, revealing a pristine looking pecker that is already rock hard and ready to score a touchdown between her legs.

Sexily crawling on top of her like a pro wrestler, Bruce spends ample time kissing her bee-stung lips and her beautiful neck. "You're so sexy," he compliments, while working her out of her purple shirt and unclasping the front of her training bra to reveal a perfect set of teenage titties. When Mandy's half-naked, Venture starts planting rows of warm kisses around her stomach, paying extra attention to tug and pull her pink nipples with his teeth. "More, baby," Sky moans, fervently anticipating the feel of his mouth over her juvenile juice box.

Soon, Bruce is mopping up the floor between her wet legs, smacking her studious swill around his mouth. With splashes of her young yolk coating his lips like gloss, Venture is enjoying every nook and cranny of this *horny little cheerleader*. As her moaning intensifies and Bruce masters a way of wedging his tongue deeper—Sky starts looking over her shoulder at the doorway. Although we're on a set and there is in no danger of her getting caught, her slight change in demeanor gives the impression that she's nervous about her parents or perhaps, even her dorm mother barging into the room and catching her in the act of hardcore fucking. Whatever the case may be, it seems that the thrill of getting caught is what is secretly turning this kinky cheerleader on... me too!

Once Venture pulls out of Sky in missionary position and sprays his baby batter across her pearly white teeth, we are ready for the third scene of the day starring Riley Reid and Erik Everhard. In this situation, we find ourselves in the men's locker room as Erik begins stripping himself out of his clothes. What we aren't aware of is that Riley has been poking her head around the bend, salivating over the sight of this muscular jock and his big fat flagpole.

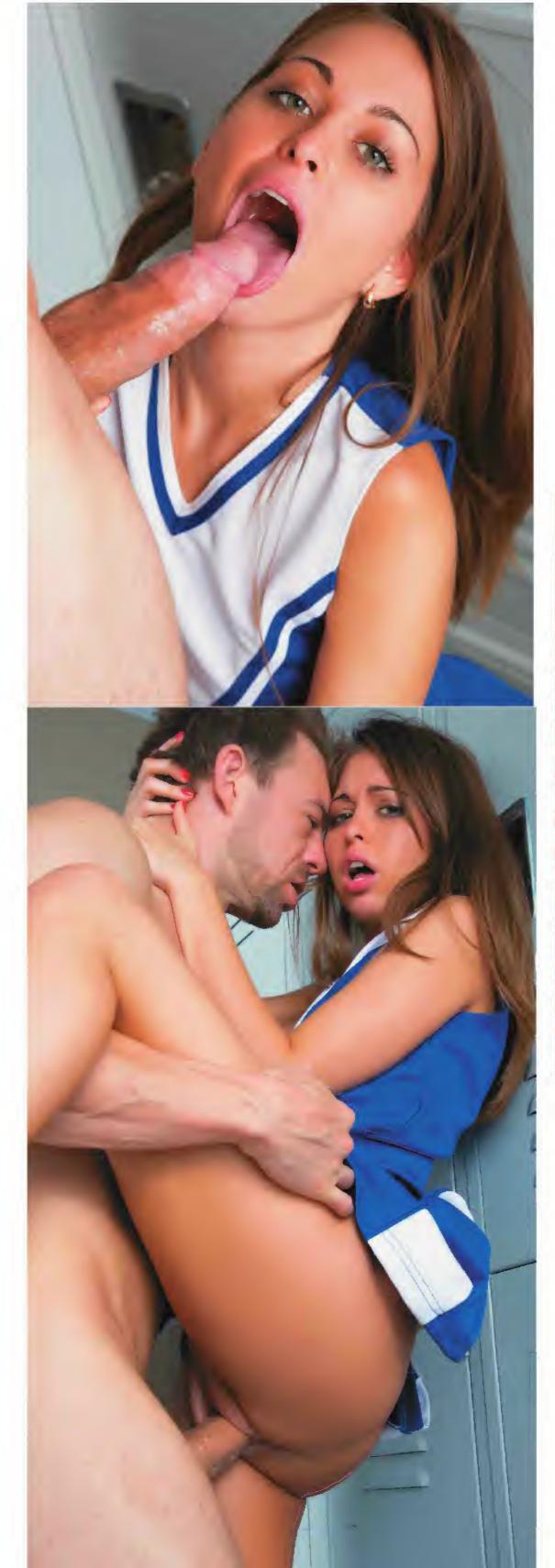
Unable to contain herself any longer, Reid burn rushes the handsome stud—cementing her puffy lips against his and wrapping her legs around his waist. Incapable of resisting the taste of her cherry flavored lip gloss—Everhard sinks his tongue into her mouth and nibbles on the plump pout of her lips. "I'm going to tear you up," he smiles, ecstatic about his incredible stroke of good luck.

Now caught in this whirlwind of impromptu passion, Erik yanks Riley out of her shirt and pinches the tips of her hard nipples until they pop out like metal springs. Fanning her arms out, Reid grabs the nearby padlocks with her tiny hands, as









Everhard continues his journey southward. Once face to face with her college cunt, Erik peels her panties down her legs and begins tearing into her pretty pussy like a deserted castaway lapping up a glass of ice water. "Fuck yeah!" She moans, squinting her hazel eyes and biting her red lips as his impeccable oral technique generates an orgasmic heat wave inside of her. Soon, she explodes with her first climactic rush that covers his chin with scads of her yummy teen spirit.

Happy to return the favor, Riley rests on her knees and delivers the type of slob-bery enriched blowjobs that she has become synonymous with. Tickling the underside of his cock with her tongue and curving her hands around the circumference of his cock, Reid certainly knows her way around a big stick. With pools of saliva dripping from her lips, and Everhard's fingers lodged into her auburn-colored hair—this oral scene is worthy of a blue ribbon.

From here, the action continues with a crescendo of enthusiasm that permeates the space with growing excitement. At this point, Riley is jockeying Erik's cock in pole position, digging the treads of her sneakers into the cement floor for better traction. With skillful camerawork—Powell angles his camera towards her peachy ass, watching her buttery muffin take in all eight inches of his meaty stick. Up close and very personal, one can practically taste the tangy flavor of Reid's teenage twat against your tongue. The visual is nothing short of sensational!



In the final scene of the production, Cara Swank and Anthony Rosano share in some afternoon delight when he stops by to wet his whistle. Without the need for any frills or heavy makeup—this natural beauty looks every bit the part of a horny teenage slut, delighting the room with her ivory colored skin and sexy cheerleading outfit that exposes her bubble butt. "I've waited all day for you," Anthony smirks, chasing her up the bank of stairs.

Once they reach her room, the two attack each other at will, delivering mouth watering oral sessions to one another before Rosano slips his dick between the folds of her varsity vagina. Plowing through a number of hot positions including doggie, mish and reverse cowgirl, Anthony doesn't stop until this *Horny Little Cheerleader* pops. It's a great ending to a great day!

So, once you get your hands on a delectable copy of *That Horny Little Cheerleader*, the only thing left for you to do is whip out your cock and show your school spirit. With four hot hopefuls waving you in to score on their bases—you're guaranteed a grand slam!

For more information about *That Horny Little Cheerleader*, or other New Sensations productions, please visit: www.NewSensations.com

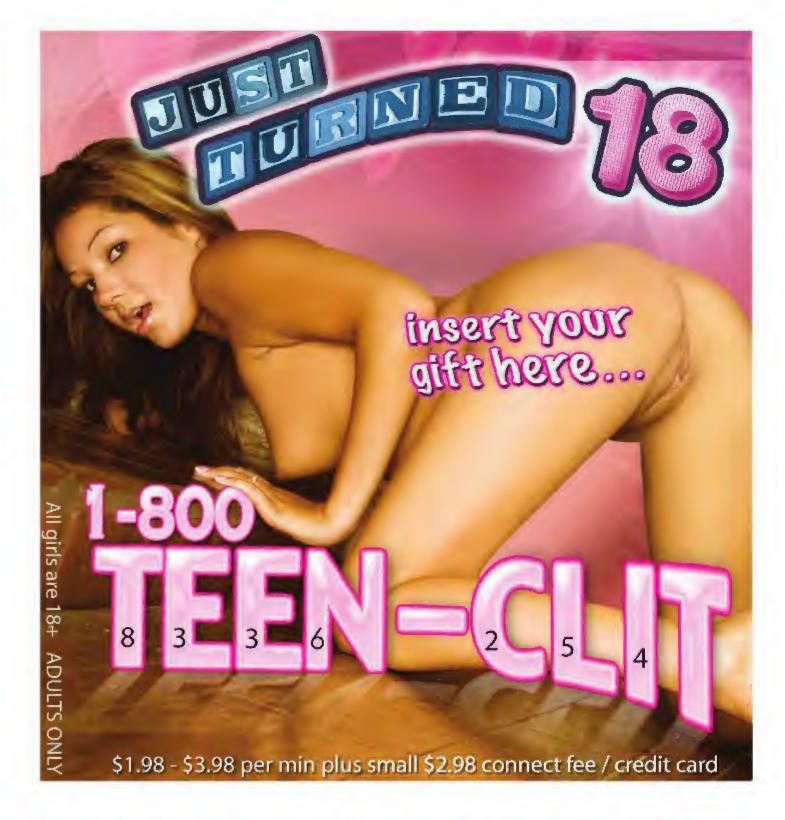






















College is too tame for this dirty whore her exotic dancing gets her triple the life experience

### Madane











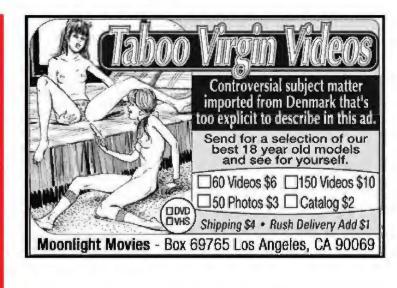










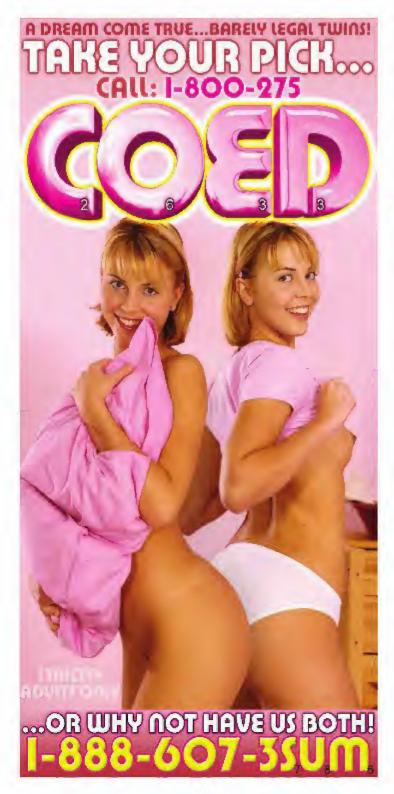


































































It takes more than a pillow fight to get these girls rolling over the sheets...

## Brandb Woha, John Sandy







A girls' night gets down and dirty when Brandy brings her playful dildo, she named, Pinky. "Oh, come on! As if we weren't enough?" Yoha says, lightly smacking her friend with a pillow. "I think it's safe to say that I have the best tongue in this group." "Not so fast," Yoha musters, "Look at this tongue! I can suck you for hours," she insists-getting a head start by spreading apart Brandy's cunt-licking around her peach. Jo-not wanting to be left out-gets behind Yoha and licks her tender asshole. Hearing moans and groans from upstairs, Sandy comes up with a bowl of popcorn. Hungry for girl instead, she moves to Jo-sticking an extra dildo in her tender pucker—letting all the juices fall to her lips.

Letting each girl gush one-by-one—these BFFs don't stop until all are happy, satisfied, and relaxed.
Still out of breath, Yohana musters, "So, girls, let's do this every weekend!"















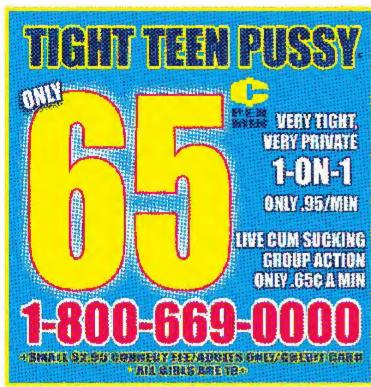


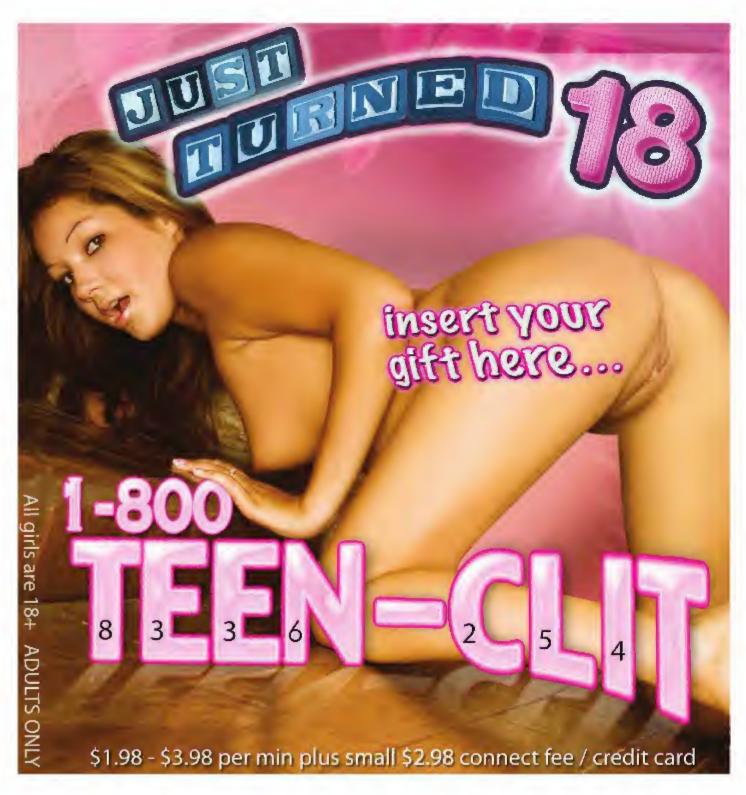




























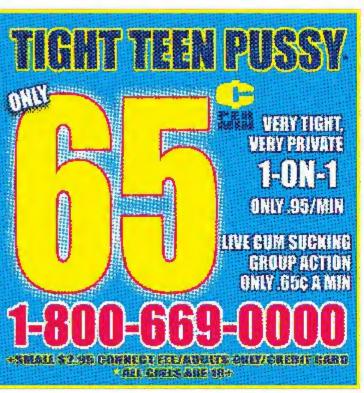


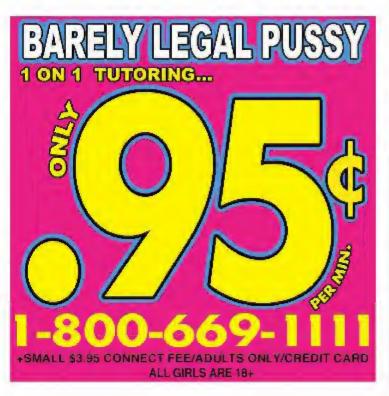




















## Tag Teamwork

## dasmine & Barbara











Working up a sweat gets these two torrid sluts horny, and when they decided to seduce their personal trainer, he can't help but give in. Watching their bouncy tits while doing jumping jacks was getting his rod rock-hard, so when he drops his basketball shorts, the girls take turns swapping their spit all over his sword. "Fuck my ass!" Barbara moans, diddling her clittle. "I just want that hard sausage deep inside me any which way!" Jasmine musters.

Setting the girls on top of each other like rag dolls, he starts to plunge his man-meat inside Barbara—inch-by-inch before he was balls deep in her constricted crinkle. Sticking his fingers in Jasmine's cooch, he feels Barbara's walls tighten while her girl goo rains down on her friend. Sopping up Barbara's juices, the Trainer feeds it to his other client before plowing his prick deep inside jasmine—thrusting his shaft until her velvety center erupts with her sweet serum.

Licking each other's clits clean, the girls mumble, "Mmm...now that's what I call a torrid tag team."

























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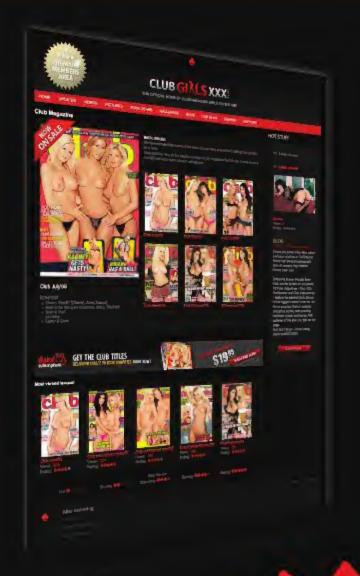
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